To My Beloved Wife.

Abide With Me.

Sacred Song

The Words by

Henry F. Lyte.

THE MUSIC

by

August Wm Hoffmann.

Pr. 50 Cents.

Soprano or Tenor. Alto or Baritone.

Luckhardt & Belder,
10 East 17th Street New York.

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"ABIDE WITH ME!"

(SOPRANO or ALTO.)

AUGUST WILLIAM HOFFMANN.

Andante religioso.

p

riteunto.

Con espressione.

p

O Lord a - bide with me! Fast falls the ev - en tide, The darkness

Con espressione.

p

deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide! When oth-er help - ers fail, and comforts

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mf rit. p

flee, — Help of the help - less, O a-bide with me!

mf rit. p

p p

Swift to it's close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joy's grow dim, it's

p p

p

glor-ies pass a-way; Change and de-cay in all a-round I see;

molto rall. mf

O Thou, who chang-est not, a - bide with me! I need Thy presence ev-'ry

molto rall.

Animoso.

mf

pass - ing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the temp-ter's power? Who,

like Thy-self, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a -

bide with me! I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills

rit e dim. *pp*

have no weight, and tears no bit - ter-ness;

Quasi Recit.

f a tempo.

Where is death's sting?

p *rit e dim.* *pp*

f a tempo.

molto rall.

Where, grave, Thy vic - to - ry? I tri-umph still, if Thou a -

molto rall.

dim. p

bide with me!

dim. p rit.

Tempo I.
Con espressione.

Hold Thou Thy ho-ly cross be-fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine through the

Tempo I.

p Con espressione.

gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's glorious morning breaks, and earth's vain

shad - ows flee; In life, in death, O Lord a - bide with

rit. *fz*

me! O Lord in life, in death, a -

rit. *f*

mf

bide, a-bide with me! A - bide with me! O

p *rit.* *ossia. poco a poco.* *pp*

Lord A - bide with me!

p *rit.*

p *poco a poco.* *pp*